Peel

Redemption

I've been peeling away the layers Digging to the center Trying to find some common thread to follow Turning to face the mirrors In deepening reflection But all the answers seem to be so hollow

Face buried Hands clawing at the sand I've built myself this fortress But now the walls are cracking

I've been sifting through the pieces Searching for a pattern Trying to find some hidden sense of purpose Going down blind alleys Has me putting out my eyes 'cause I don't have the will to see what's there

Face covered I'm shutting out the world Retreating in this shell And waiting for the blackness

Would I know peace of mind? Is it true? Would you know what you'd find If you searched for it, too? What you do depends on you So explore What I'll be depends on me And what's there at the core

I look into my eyes And nothing gazes back Shadows without substance Fading into black